

Hill Home Ranch
Sun-day aft-noon Jan 11.

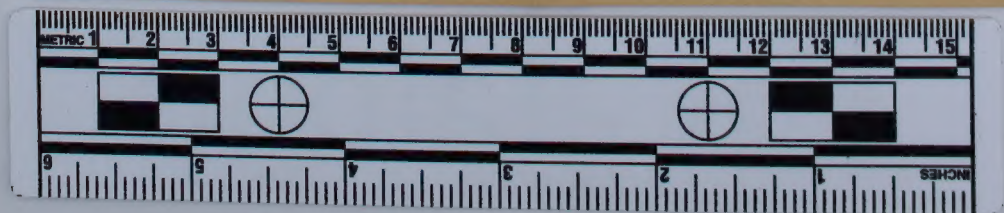
My dear Mrs Gandy.

Am going to
write you, even tho it does seem
I am an ugly & old fat witch - it
was never my intention to delay
so long but this morning on the
ranch just about half one up
these these stack of work to be
done & I never know where to start
or leave off. Guess you know how
it goes - and will pardon this
delay and I love you just
the same as ever - was touched
by your Christmas remembrance
for this was a sad season to me
& didn't have heart to write a
card nor mail a pack age
some how the light and sun-
shine went out of my heart-



when my girls went so far away. I don't
want to be selfish but separation from
those so dear to us. tears the heart strings
so. I am trying to be brave and take
up my duties. by Gods help I'll do
what's right and hope some times
to be able to see my darlings.

I hope your children are well and
enjoy all the holiday season. Love
little girls. wish I could see them
often. hope this will be a prosperous
& successful year to you & yours.
Wonder how the Acosta de la Coloma
is coming on. hope you get you a fine
house place there. wish I had one
near you. and if I can sell this ranch
will try to get a place there. Do you like
your new location? Write me a letter
& tell all about what you are doing.
do you find anyone there that would
trade or buy this place. I always loved
the place & it's so healthy but since Jennie
has gone it has lost its charm to me.
Giles & Frank go back & forth to Escamela
to work. Paul is trying farming, but get-
ting heartened. it's up hill work for him
doing a little & patching up things.
I often wonder if we are in the right



place. if not I want to get there soon -
you certainly will enjoy this this gloomy
letter and I'm ashamed to send such
but for the life of me couldn't do any better
will try to write Jennie and Raymond
and I know I reflect the gloomy state
of mind in all I say & do - wish it was
other wise and perhaps the next time
I write you all may be changed - I hope
and pray so - The boys are all away - Donald
and I alone. the sun is still shining long
shadows across the garden so I must take time
to feed chickens & get a fire on all. doesn't it seem
a delightful winter. I want to get gables in as
soon as I can. My best love to you all. take time to
write me a letter. I am so hungry for something from my
real friends yours in love and devotion
Genny.

